

Sunday Hymns

Hymn. 574

Shepherd, show me how to go
O'er the hillside steep,
How to gather, how to sow,—
How to feed Thy sheep;
I will listen for Thy voice,
Lest my footsteps stray;
I will follow and rejoice
All the rugged way.

Thou wilt bind the stubborn will,
Wound the callous breast,
Make self-righteousness be still,
Break earth's stupid rest.
Strangers on a barren shore,
Lab'ring long and lone,
We would enter by the door,
And Thou know'st Thine own;

So, when day grows dark and cold,
Tear or triumph harms,
Lead Thy lambkins to the fold,
Take them in Thine arms;
Feed the hungry, heal the heart,
Till the morning's beam;
White as wool, ere they depart,
Shepherd, wash them clean.

Words: MARY BAKER EDDY
Music: Andrew D. Brewis, alt.

Hymn. 190

My God, my Father, make me strong,
When tasks of life seem hard and long,
To greet them with this triumph song,
Thy will be done.

With confident and humble mind,
My joy in service I would find,
My prayer through every task assigned,
Thy will be done.

Things deemed impossible I dare,
Thine is the call and Thine the care,
Thy wisdom shall the way prepare;
Thy will be done.

Heaven's music chimes the glad days in,
Hope soars beyond death, pain and sin,
Faith sings in triumph, Love doth win;
Thy will is done.

Words: FREDERIC MANN, ADAPTED
Music: John B. Dykes

Hymn. 469

Eternal God, the Cause of all creation,
Your goodness shines through all eternity.
From age to age Your name has been exalted,
Your glory fills the earth, the sky, and sea.
Almighty One, creative Mind, our Maker,
Which was, and is, and evermore shall be.

Dear God of love, eternal Father-Mother,
Supply our need, our every need each day;
Teach us to love the way You love Your children,
Purge us from sin and self, with trust we pray:
"Thy kingdom come," in all earth as in heaven,
You are our light, our guide, our hope, our stay.

Your Word of truth is ever our companion;
We are assured Your healing love is here.
Help us to prove, as Jesus proved before us,
Truth casts out sin, disease, and death, and fear.
And may Your Word abide with us forever,
O Lord of life, of truth, and love, most dear.

Words: OAK E. DAVIS, ADAPT.
Music: Jean Sibelius; transc. CSPS

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